

Ryan Stevenson

Behind this curtain there is a heart that's hurting. It's been taking a beating. It's starting to fall apart. And I feel like such an easy target. Dodging bullets, I'm exhausted. How can every moment be this hard?

I'm holding nothing back from you. Doesn't really matter what I lose. Got a heart that's open. I'm broken and I want you to know.

Jesus, I don't want anything coming in between you and me. Jesus, it doesn't matter what I have to go through. I'm holding nothing back, nothing back from you.

I've got a list that goes on and on. It's overflowing with memories of everything that I've been doing wrong And I'll be the first to say, I've chased after so many foolish things looking for a way to kill the pain.

> Oh, I'm holding nothing back from you. Doesn't really matter what I lose. Got a heart that's open. I'm broken and I want you to know.

> Jesus, I don't want anything coming in between you and me. Jesus, it doesn't matter what I have to go through. I'm holding nothing back, nothing back from you.

> I try to do the right things. Why am I struggling day to day with these same old things? Whatever's taking your place, I'm getting out of the way. I'm getting out of the way.

Jesus, I don't want anything coming in between... Jesus, I'll do what I gotta do. I'm holding nothing back, back from you.

Jesus, I don't want anything coming in between you and me. Jesus, it doesn't matter what I have to go through. I'm holding nothing back, nothing back from you.

